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Chapter one

"Until you get your warrior name you'll be known as Badgerpaw." Brokenstar's meowed was more like a growl which didn't make me feel so well especially because he's about six times my size! "Flintfang" Brokenstar beckon the gray broad-shouldered tom forward, my clan mates make a path for him to stand next to me, i have to tilt my head just to look at his shoulders never mind his head "...Flintfang you have always been one of my best warriors i expect to teach Badgerpaw everything you know" Brokenstar's deep growl snapped me back out of my thoughts, for the first time Flintfang looks down at me his honey-amber eyes warm and welcoming he touches my nose with his as the clan starts to call out my new name, soon my clan mates come up to him congratulating me, but i can see it in their eyes i shouldn't be and apprentice i'm not 6 moons yet, i'm only 3! Inside i'm nervous i don't want to be made an apprentice yet! Yellowfang our medicine cat and her apprentice runningpaw push their way through the crowd to say congratulation but all i see in yellowfang's eyes are fear. Flintfang gently flicked me with the end of his fluffy tail "are you ready?" He meowed 'Ready for what?' I think than i remember 'I get to go out of the camp!' I nod excitedly "Alright lets go" Flintfang meowed 'was there a hint of amusement in his meow?' Scrambling across the clearing i followed him out of the thorn barrier with tugs at me pelt and you can bet that doesn't feel so great! Finally i yank myself out and turn back to see clumps of black and white fur cling to the thorns, "badgerpaw!" I jump a little as Flintfang calls my name from the top of a hill fox lengths in front of me, i scramble up the hill and stand next to him " sorry!" I meow, ugh! Why does my voice still have to be so squeaky...oh right i'm still a kit! Flintfang leads the way down the hill, at the bottom i stop and look into a puddle, i can see way Yellowfang suggested that my mother named me Badgerkit, my face his white with black stripes just like a badger's, but i have light green eyes instead of amber, but i don't care! I draw my lips into a snarl still looking into the puddle 'wow! I look scary!' I thought proud of myself Flintfang purred " I wouldn't want to mess with you!" He teased playfully looking up at him purring i can tell

that i'm gonna like training with him! Its just after moon high by the time we reach the fortress, and it's huge! Three different scents hit my nose at once, opening my mouth to trying to catch them better i slowly turn my head "Thats Thunder clan's territory" Flintfang meowed jerking hid head towards one side of the fortress "River clans over there," he meowed pointing with his tail "but i think you could of guessed that by their smell" he added wrinkling his nose. I try to get rid of the smell by shaking my head which lasts a whole 30 seconds. Soon the sun starts to set and Flintfang leads the way back to camp through the tall pines that look like they reach all the way to the silverpelt, by now my paws feel like stones and are harder and harder to pick up. I stifle a yawn as we pull our selfs through the gorse barrier once again. "Go get something to eat," Flintfang meowed looking over his shoulder ",tomorrow we start training" he added and trotted across the clearing leaving me by myself. I pick a sparrow from the fresh-kill pile and gulp it down quickly licking my lips i stand up and stretch heading for the apprentices den. Pushing my way into the entrance i see that my nest is already made for me, great fully i make my way over my sleepy den mates. I put a paw on my neat and its so soft and comfy, purring a i curl up into a tight ball and rest my stripped face on my paws. Soon i fall asleep and relive my adventures with Flintfang, even though today was one of the best days of my life and i can't wait to start training part of me wishes i was still Badgerkit.

Chapter Two

[image]

"Badgerpaw" I open my sleepily as Flintfang calls my name, his broad gray face pops through the entrance to the apprentices den "come on sleepy head" he teased. Yawning I push myself to a sitting position and stretch, my legs and back, shaking my pelt I hop out of my nest and push my way out of the den where Flintfang was waiting for me. "What are we doing today?" I asked my voice still squeaking, I'm still a kit, " Hunting" Flintfang answered after a moment "Let's go" he flicked his tail and crossed the clearing, I trot after him 'I really wish I had longer legs' I think numbly as I push my way through the marsh and mud of my territory. The hot Rays of sun high shine on my black pelt making me wish that there was trees in the training center, Brokenstar made Flintfang teach me battle moves, I know I'm not even supposed to be out of camp let alone battle training ' I wish raggedstar was still here' I think as I watch Flintfang show me a new move. "Alright now you try" even though his voice was bright I could tell that he didn't agree that a lot who's three almost four moons old should be an apprentice. I focus as I crouch down in front of Flintfang ready to pounce "you call that fierce?" I jump as a growl sounded to the left of me slowly I turn to see Brokenstar slip out of the bushes his Amber his dark, cold, hard, nothing new. Flintfang shifts his paws uneasily as Brokenstar keeps his gaze locked on me "well?" He demanded, I shake my head anything else and he would of used my pelt for a nest " if you ever want to go into battle, you have to look fierce!" He growled looking a my fluffy kit pelt and snorted. "Your enemies will know you're a kit before the battle even starts" he spat tail lashing " now try it again on Flintfang, treat him like an enemy" I turn to Flintfang he's more than twice my size and broad shouldered, he flick his ear in understanding, sighing I crouch down facing him I know I don't look fierce so imagine someone I hate, Brokenstar. I narrow my eyes and draw my lips into a snarl and I knew I surprised both of them. Planning my attack in my head a lung at Flintfang who ducks lower and leaps forward out of range of my front paw but a kick out with my hind paws hitting him in the

shoulder sending him flying landing awkwardly and and falling on his side. I land neatly and turn my lips still drawn back and I leap with outstretched paws pinning him to the ground. I blink and the gentleness returns to my green eyes, shock fills flintfangs Amber eyes but it soon turns to pride. I gently get off him and he rolls over to his stomach and shakes out his pelt, slowly I remember that Brokenstar was watching the whole time, I turn to look at him, he's sitting his with tail wrapped around his paws and his eyes narrow slits and he nodded slowly which made he feel lighter than a feather " Much better," Brokenstar's meowe sounded like a growl " that was Fierce."

Chapter Three

[image]

Badgerpaw padded back to camp beside Flintfang his eyes gleamed he'd pinned his mentor down, and Brokenstar had seen it! As I padded into camp my mother, Fernshade bounded up to him licking his ears. "Are you ok?" She meowed frantically between licks. I look up at her totally confused "yeah why?" "Because grasspaw came back from battle trying with Brokenstar cover in wounds" she paused to catch her breath " and when he went back out to train you I'd thought you'd come back the same..." I stopped listening ' Brokenstar used his claws in training?' I thought then snorted ' Brokenstar would use his claws for anything' I was caught up in my thoughts I hadn't heard Flintfang, my mothers brother, approach " he did well today" his eyes gleamed with pride as he looked at his apprentice. I purred loudly as my mother turned to him " oh really?" Brokenstar padded up behind Flintfang his eyes narrow but approving " he brought down Flintfang in training" Fernshade purred with pride as Brokenstar stalked away. Wolf step trotted towards them eyes gleaming "Brokenstar told me" he purred and licked his sons head " I'm leading a patrol," he meowed Turing to Fernshade "would you like to come?" "Of course" she flicked her tail, then gave his ear a quick lick before padding after her mate's patrol out of camp. Flintfang flicked my flank his tail " I'm proud of you, you fought well" he purred before padding across the clearing to join hollytail underneath the high rock. I flicked my tail as I looked around the clearing this was my home, my clan and I was going to be the best warrior and apprentice Flintfang's ever had! I thought then the happiness went away 'Grasspaw' I bound across the clearing towards yellowfang's den with a sick feeling. I stuck my black and white face in "yellowfang?" I called pushing my way through then I see him, grasspaw's lying stretched out covered in cobwebs Yellowfang looked up her Amber eyes sad and depressed "are you hurt you?" She asked I shook my head "no I'm fine" "then is it important?" "I was just wondering how he was" I choke out the words " he's not that well, some of his wounds are infected" running paw pushed his way back in and sighed. I dipped my head and

backed out and bumped into a strong furry object. Slowly I turn to see Brokenstar standing behind me, instantly I scramble forward and dip my head, more in fear than respect, "how is he?" He growled I force myself to look him in the eyes as I respond " he doesn't look so good" I meowed quietly Brokenstar snorted "serves him right" he spat. I force my fur to lay flat, I had expected for him to care, but then I realized that I was talking to Brokenstar, he didn't care about anyone or anything. "Next time he'll react quicker next time" "if there is a next time" yellowfang's tired voice sounded behind me, I spun around her eyes were glazed with tiredness "he is in the hands of star clan now" she whispered, I felt the blood drain from my face "he's dead?" I whisper and Yellowfang nodded slowly "there was nothing we could do." I didn't listen to the rest, Grasspaw was four moons old, only a moon older than me, I pad numb Across the clearing tail dragging. Flintfang looked up from his meal as a walked by "badgerpaw?" He asked but I kept walking towards my den. I push my way through and stop in front of grasspaw's nest my eyes glisten. "Badgerpaw?" I spin around Flintfang's meow startled me, his Amber his flashed with worry and was at my side in two strides "what's wrong?" He asked "grasspaw's dead" I whispered Flintfang stiffened and licked my head soothing me and the two of us stood there in silence in front of grasspaw's nest. "All cats old enough gather to hear my words!" Brokenstars growl echoed around badgerpaw padded after his mentor and sat beside him. Wolf steps patrol as he called the clan, they all looked confused at their clan mates who were grief stricken. Fernshade bounded towards me and Flintfang and pressed her sweet, thick pelt against mine. Wolf step sits behind us as Brokenstar carries out the meeting in front of the small kit-apprentice his mother crouched beside her son while his sat sat a few tail lengths behind his shoulders slumped as if being overwhelmed by grief. 'What kind of clan is this?' I think 'kits being apprenticed before six moons, cats using claws during training and kit-apprentices dying because of wounds that they got in training?' Is the whole clan falling apart?

Chapter Four

[image]

I sit numbly beside Grasspaw's cold hard body looking up at the silver pelt. 'How could star clan let this happen?' I think angrily 'how could they let Brokenstar become leader?' Grasspaw's body moves and I come back out of my thoughts confused then I realized that some of the Warriors were bringing him to his resting place. Usual in any other clan, the elders would carry the fallen warrior, but sense Brokenstar kicked the elders out to fend for themselves, Warriors who offer carry their fallen clan mate. I watch Grasspaw disappear through the gorse barrier for the last time 'goodbye my friend' I whisper silently Flintfang pads up to me and touches my mussel with his nose "try to get some rest," his voice was gentler then usual " then we can train and carry on as normal." I nod and pad towards my nest, my paws felt like stones. As I push my way inside i look at his empty nest, his scent was still there, but stale. I curl up into a tight ball in my nest and rest my chin on my paws looking a head as a wait for sleep to come, but it doesn't, finally I drop off into an uneasy sleep.
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***I** twist and turn in my sleep, yowls and screeches of furry, flashes of fur and claws fly all around me. I look around in the heat of battle of wind clans camp horror spikes my fur it wasn't even daylight yet! I spin around as I hear a growl a large red colored tom stands behind me his lips drawn back in a snarl, he flexes his long claws, I feel someone watching me I turn to see Brokenstar sitting on a stump watching the cats around him knowing they were winning, 'he's watching me' I think and crouch down facing the large Tom and draw my lips back. The large cat lunges but for once my size comes in hand, as I duck under neath his outstretched paws and I turn and rank his flank his my small claws, but that doesn't stop him. The Tom lunged again, then the scene around me blurred "Badgerpaw! No!" 'Flintfang?' I think. "Badgerpaw!" I open my eyes to see Flintfang* standing over my 'it was only a dream' I think relaxing "are you ok?" Flintfang sniffed my pelt "you thrashing around and whimpering." I don't pay attention "I need to talk to Yellowfang" I meow and hop out of my nest and push my way

through the entrance. I spot her outside in her clearing, bounding across towards her I think about what I'm going to say. "Badgerpaw? Is there something i can do for you?" She asked looking up from her work. Taking a breath I tell her about my dream and look into her eyes the entire time, I get I sick feeling as darkness filled them but she blinked and it was gone "thank you for telling me" she meowed slowly "what do you think it meant?" I ask "I'm not sure yet, I'm hoping it wasn't a warning of battle," she paused "sometimes star clan shows as the future," she meowed eyes dark again "I wouldn't be surprised if Brokenstar attacks wind clan." She muttered I dip my head and back away. Movement on top of the high rock catches my eye Brokenstar called a clan meeting and I stopped in my tracks "we will attack and drive out wind clan from there home!" Brokenstar growl and the blood drains from my face 'uh no' I whimpered and caught the eye of Yellowfang. "Tomorrow before dawn" Brokenstar finished then paused "I want all apprentices" he added. Fernshade's ears pricked " all of them?" "All of them" Brokenstar growled hoping down as Fernshade looked at her mate fearful.

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It's just after moon high, and we're waiting for Brokenstar, my heart pounds as my dream replays over and over again in my mind. Flintfang flicked me with his tail "you ready?" I hadn't realized Brokenstar had come out and was waiting, shakily I nod and Brokenstar explodes out of camp. Flintfang nudges me forward and pelt after him followed by my denmates. Mud splashed my pelt as we pelted through the dark,foggy marsh, Flintfang stays beside my side the entire way there even if he could out pace me with out trying. Soon Brokenstar skidded to a halt at the edge of the border, he turned to his battle patrol and took off Flintfang held his tail out and I stay were I am " what ever happens tonight, you are and always will be my favorite apprentice." He meowed, I reach up and lick his cheek "and you are the best mentor" and then the two of us pelt after the patrol. We catch up just as a screech of warning sounds from inside and Brokenstar flings himself the camp. Shaking I dive through the barrier ripping my fur of my sides. Flintfang disappears into the heat of battle and then it hits me, my dream was a vision of the future *yowls* and screeches of furry, flashes of fur and claws fly all around me. I look around in the heat of battle of wind clans camp horror spikes my fur it wasn't even daylight yet! I spin

around as I hear a growl a large red colored tom stands behind me his lips drawn back in a snarl, he flexes his long claws, I feel someone watching me I turn to see Brokenstar sitting on a stump watching the cats around him knowing he's watching me' "The WindClan warrior sprang "with his claws unsheathed, and the little black-and-white cat fell to the ground without making a sound. A trickle of blood crept from his ear, which was crumpled in the dust. Flintfang shook off the warrior trying to sink her teeth into his tail and bounded over to his unmoving Clanmate.
"Get off him, you mangy worm!" Flintfang snarled. Then he bent down to grasp Badgerpaw's scruff between his teeth. The apprentice's fur was still soft and fluffy, and it tickled Flintfang's nose. Blinking to stop the sneeze, Flintfang lifted the tiny limp body into the air and carried it to the edge of the WindClan camp. Behind him, screeches and thuds echoed around the shallow. Flintfang stared after the fox colored Tom ready to teach him a lesson that he wouldn't forget when my eyes flickered open "Flintfang is that you?" "Flintfang's heart sank. "Yes, it's me."
"Was...was I good enough?" Badgerpaw rasped in a tiny voice. His paws shifted in the dust and a bead of blood appeared at the corner of his lip. "I tried to remember everything you taught me."
Flintfang stared at the battered little body. Badgerpaw hadn't stood a chance from the moment the first battle yowl split the air.
"I hope Brokenstar is proud of me," Badgerpaw went on. His eyes were clouding over and starting to close. "And my mom." ((Erin hunter age 135)) My eyes become heavy and I let them. I open them again and a fox colored she cat stood over me "welcome to star clan little one" she purred " my name is foxheart" my fathers littermate. I look over my shoulder and see Flintfang standing over my small limp body "are you ready?" The she cat asked, I nod, but I pause and bound over to Flintfang "goodbye Flintfang" I whisper and lick his head, then I turn and follow foxheart to star clan.

Chapter Five

[image]

It had been half a moon since my death and the battle with wind clan. Brokenstar had got what he wanted, they'd driven wind clan from their home, and the moor. I walk in star clan's hunting territory stars splashing up around my feet with each step. I look up at the claw moon as it slowly comes out of hiding my clan mates would be sleeping soon! I think energy flowing into me, I start to race towards the camp but foxheart jumps out in front of me blocking my path, I flatten my ears back annoyed. "Where do you think you're going?" She meowed tail flicking "shadow clan" I meowed feeling guilty foxheart' eyes softened and she sighed " I guess I can't keep you here forever" she muttered and stepped aside, I touch her muzzle with my nose and race towards my camp excitement sparking in my pelt. I push my way into the camp and memories come rushing back and my heart swells with grief, I slip into the Warriors den without being seen, once again grief pulls at my heart, my mother and father were curled tightly together, behind them lay fintfang. I pad over to them and touch his head with my nose "Flintfang" I whisper, his Amber eyes open slightly "wake up sleepy head" I purr and his eyes shoot open "badger fang!" He purred loudly circling, nuzzling me. I stand there purring just as loud, I knew I missed my clan mates but I didn't realize I missed them this much. Reluctantly Flintfang pulled back looking at him with his Amber eyes that I missed, his eyes sparkled " I missed you" he whispered and I press my nuzzle into his check "come on!" I purr and push my way into star clans hunting ground and race around his my former mentor purring the entire time. I stop as the first Rays of dawn creep out and my tail droops as Flintfang stops beside me "dawn" he meowed sadly. I turn to him "I'll always be there" "I know" I press against him as the landscape slowly fades away. As Flintfang wakes up I find myself standing next to his nest again "morning sleepy" I whisper and his ears prick and I realize he heard me "morning slow slug" he whispered back then pushed his way through to the clearing.
*****

I follow wolf steps hunting patrol back to camp as the bright Rays of noon high shine into camp, Flintfang's eyes were bright again as if I was still there, my parents knew that I had visited Flintfang told them. But I didn't mind, I was glad they knew I was here with them and watching over them. Grasspaw joined my as well he wanted to visit hollytail, his mentor and see how his clanmates were doing. Now the two of us stood at the edge of the clearing watching our clanmates share tongues and relax, surprisingly Brokenstar let them relax at sun high. I turn to Grasspaw and by the look in his eyes I know we're thinking the same thing "badgerfang" I jump as foxheart appears behind us and my heart feels heavy with a stone "come on" she meowed gently "you can come back to night" I nod but then pick my way to my parents and Flintfang twirling around them licking their foreheads "I'll see you tonight" I whisper and their ears pricked again. Reluctant I pad back to foxheart and Grasspaw and the three of us push our way out back to star clans hunting grounds.

Chapter Six

[image]

Purring i lunge at Grasspaw with out stretched paws, slamming into him knocking backwards. Grasspaw kicks up wards before I can land, pushing me up and away from him, I land clumsily on my paws and topple on to my side. Grasspaw purred standing over me "that was a sneaky move!" I growled mockingly "not sneaky pure skill!" He teased back, I push him back gently and I push myself to my paws as foxheart padded her way in followed by raggedstar "that was a good move Grasspaw" raggedstar meowed "what about mine?" I meowed standing taller not wanting to be left out "of course" he purred. I purr happily and turn to Grasspaw with a mock growl "I'll get you next time!" "I'd like to see you try!" He snarled playfully and turned and raced into the under growth, purring I pelt after him the star lit bushes blurring mast me as I pelt after my denmate. I burst out of the bushes and slam into Grasspaw who skidded to a halt, and the two of us tumbled down the hill, at the bottom Grasspaw tries to push against me but I push him back down "pinned ya!" I purred holding him down by the shoulders. Suddenly I look up at the dark foggy landscape fear pricking my pelt, I hop off of Grasspaw " where are we?" I asked feeling small suddenly I large ginger and white she cat pass out of the dark shadows. "Hello little ones" she sneered "Badgerfang!" I turn as foxheart bounds down the hill and stops face to face with the she cat her lips drawn back into a snarl growling. Raggedstar appeared behind them his brown fur spiking, Grasspaw scrambles to hide behind him while I crouch behind foxheart my pelt spiking in fear. "Maple shade" foxheart spat "Foxheart" returned evenly "it seems that two of your little 'Warriors' wandered over into the dark forest. My heart stops I had heard foxheart tell me over and over again not to go near the border or wander over but I did both. After a moment foxheart turned and picked me up my starry scruff and carried me up the hill followed by raggedstar and Grasspaw. I dangle in foxheart' strong grasp annoyed and frightened about what she was going to do. Suddenly she stop and raggedstar looked at her confused, she grunted with her mouth full of my fur jerking her

head for him to keep going, nodding he padded away. Foxheart waited for him to disappear, then dropped me on a tree stump and looked down at me her green eyes filled with anger, annoyance and fear "what in star clans name do you think you were doing?" She snapped "I-we lost track of where we were..." I pause anger filling me "how are we supposed to know where the border is if we've never seen it before!" I snarled looking up her the fur on my spine lifting. "You weren't allowed near it because of mangy cats like maple shade!" She growled looking down at him. I tilt my head to one side "why is the dark forest bad?" "It's full of cats like Brokenstar" she meowed after a moment "I'm sorry we went there" I meowed head droopy. Foxheart sighed and pressed her muzzle against mine "it's ok" she meowed gently, I purr and rub against her "come on, let's go back to camp." She turns as I jump off the stump and trot after her tail high into the thick undergrowth.
*****
A sunrise had pasted since me and Grasspaw had been to the dark forest, and I can tell you one thing we hadn't been near the are at all. I pad beside him back towards shadow clan's camp, but not for a good thing, more kits to welcome to star clan thanks to Brokenstar. Brightflower's, yellowfang's younger siblings. We push our way into the camp and horror causes my pelt to stand on end. Brokenstar was slowly walking towards Yellowfang lips drawn back in a snarl and turned to one of his warriors "were the kits bodies cold when you found them?" The warrior stared at him wide-eyes then shook his head "no they weren't." Yellowfang stared at the warrior as if he was about to grow wings "so you *must* of killed them!" Brokenstar snarled several tail-lengths away from the medicine cat "Yellowfang did you kill my kits?" Bright flower asked drawing her lips back "of course she didn't!" Running nose stuck up for his mentor, but Brokenstar turned on him barring his teeth then turned back to Yellowfang "you have no evidence that you didn't kill the kits" he growled and turned to the clan "from this day forth, Yellowfang will be banished from shadow clan!" He snarled. Yellowfang starred horrified at her leader, and her littermates stared wide eyed. Running nose opened his mouth to argue but Yellowfang silenced him with a warning look. "Very well" she meowed turning back to Brokenstar "I will leave" she touched running nose's muzzle with her nose and turned, flicking her tail as she disappeared with out looking at her mother or father. But she

did throw one last glance at nut whisker and Rowanberry.
'Banished?' I thought in horror watching the medicine cat leave
'how can a medicine cat be banished?'

Chapter Seven

[image]

I race along side Grasspaw towards star clan's version of shadow clan. We race past cedar star who calls out to us but we keep running without looking back. "Foxheart! Raggedstar!" We yowl as we spot them still pelting over the star ground. "What's wrong?" Foxheart sniffs my pelt confused and panicked "Brokenstar..." Grasspaw started trying to catch his breath "He kicked out Yellowfang!" I gasp finishing for him. "Yellowfang?" Raggedstar's Amber eyes were dark I nod as foxheart and raggedstar look at one another. Raggedstar sighs "I'll find her" and he pass away slowly followed by Grasspaw and two tiny kits, his daughters. Foxheart turns to me "you have to welcome bright flowers kits" "ok" I meow numbly and trot back towards shadow clan. I push my way through the thorn barrier to see my clanmates staring at one another shocked, confused and horrified. Nutwhisker and Rowanberry stalked up their parents " how could you let Brokenstar do that!" Nuthwhisker snarled " she killed my kits!" Bright flower growled in return, Rowanberry let out an outraged yowl that reached star clan. And the two littermates stormed off stiff with furry. I push my way over to Flintfang and his ears prick as I circle him rubbing against him. "Oh Badgerfang..." he whispered. Slowly I pull away from him and walk towards the tiny bodies of mint kit and marigoldkit. As I stop in front of them their starry spirits emerge from their battered bodies. They blink confused looking around and tilt their heads to one side when they spot me "who are you?" Marigoldkit squealed "I am badgerfang" I meowed squeaky, mintkit narrows his eyes "you're not a warrior, you're only a kit!" " I am a warrior*, the tiniest warrior."* They look up at me confused " I was only three moons old when I died." I flick my tail around them "come on little ones, star clans waiting." "What about bright flower? Is she coming?" "She will some day" I meow sadly looking at Fernshade "how'd you die?" Mintkit bounced up to me " follow me and I'll tell you all about it." I start towards the entrance looking over at my shoulder, the kits hesitate then trot after me out of the camp. "Well how come you're in star clan? You should still be in the nursery like us!" Marigoldkit

squeaked "uh...well Brokenstar apprenticed kits before six moons, like and Grasspaw..." "who's Grasspaw?" "You'll meet him later" mintkit looked up at me "well what happened?" I purr " well Brokenstar decided to drive wind clan from the moor, and in that battle I died, before I died I gave my self the name badgerfang after my mentor Flintfang." I finished grief pulling at my heart when I thought about Flintfang. "Oh" mintkit meowed sadly and we pad for a few moments without saying anything. Soon we are back in star clans hunting grounds Raggedstar, Foxheart and Grasspaw were waiting for us. Mintkit and marigoldkit looked startled and nervous "don't be afraid" I whisper giving them a gentle nudge with my muzzle and they scrambled forward. "Hello little ones" Raggedstar meowed welcoming "I am Raggedstar, and they are Foxheart and Grasspaw" they turn back to me when he mentioned Grasspaw "I told you, you'd meet him later" I purred. Foxheart stepped forward "Welcome to star clan" she meowed sweetly.
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Two sunrises had pasted since mintkit and marigoldkit had joined them. I sit facing with my back to the thick weeds as mintkit and marigoldkit sneak up on me, or at least try to." I stifle a purr as I hear them "Ow!" " Shh! He'll hear us coming!" "Sorry. I stepped on something." I look at Grasspaw and his eyes sparkled with amusement "3...2...1" I mouth to Grasspaw and we duck as mintkit and marigoldkit explode out of the weeds. Their tiny paws catch nothing but air as they land and tumble over. Mintkit turned back to me "you could hear us coming couldn't you?" I nod and he turns on his sister "I told you were being to loud!" He hissed annoyed that their plan hadn't worked "we could hear both of you" I meow as marigoldkit looked hurt. "Oh" mintkit meowed tail drooping "sorry marigoldkit" he muttered then the playfulness returned to his gaze "I almost had you!" I purr looking down at him. "You did a good job!" Grasspaw meowed. "I have an idea!" I squeaked "why don't you sneak up on me," I meow looking at Grasspaw " to show them how to sneak through and try to sneak up on me!" Grasspaw's ears shot up "ok!" He squeaked and disappeared into the weeds. I settle myself back on my stomach getting comfy. I keep one ear tilted backwards listening for any movement in the weeds, I soon wish that I had done the stalking Grasspaw was one of the best and sneaking up someone. Mintkit and marigoldkit look up at me their eyes wide and focussed. Suddenly a small crack behind me backs

me stiffen. 'He's right behind me!' I think pushing myself half way up turning to look over my shoulder. The two kits scamper out of the way but keep their eyes locked on me and the weeds. A growl rumbles quietly as I stare into the weeds trying to spot his brown pelt. Suddenly Grasspaw explodes from the weeds with a mock battle cry and flung himself at me. I rear up on my back paws hissing and swipe hitting him in the side of the head causing his paws to land short of my black and white pelt. He lands neatly and lunges again and we meet in mid air, we land on our sides and are back on our paws again. I snarl jumping out of range and swipe down his face with both front paws and he lashed out hitting my nose. I duck as he swings at my ears and shoot forward hitting his stomach and he topples over, once he lands on his back I put my front paws on his shoulders with a mock snarl "pinned ya!" I purr getting off. Grasspaw purred rolling onto his stomach and stood up shaking out his pelt " I would of got you if I hadn't stepped on that twig!" He hissed playfully. Mintkit and marigoldkit bound over to us their eyes shinning "that was awesome!" Mintkit yowled "will you teach us that?" I look at Grasspaw "sure" and we crouch down to show them what to do.

Chapter Eight

[image]

I squeal happily as I trot beside Grasspaw through the grass purring as marigoldkit and mintkit bounce through the long marsh. Foxheart told us that we could visit shadow clan with the kits, and by the look in their eyes they were excited. "Are we almost there?" Marigoldkit squeaked "almost" I purred over my shoulder, soon we slow down and I stop beside Grasspaw as a patrol leaves the camp, marigoldkit and mint skidded to a stop in between us their eyes widening "can they see us?" Mintkit asked watching the patrol leave into the thick bushes. Grasspaw shook his head "No. But we can visit their dreams later." I push my way in and the sunlight hits my eyes as the bright sun rays shine into the camp. "Look there brightflower!" Marigoldkit squeaked and trotted towards her mother closely followed my her brother. I purr and look around for Fernshade but instead I spot my father wolfstep. I bound across the clearing to my father and circle him purring softly and he purred in return, licking his head I turn to find my mother. But before I can push my way through the Warriors den Fernshade pushed her way out "Fernshade!" I squeaked and circled her purring loudly "Good morning my precious kit" she whispered then padded across the camp to wolfstep. It was sunhigh and the four of us played in tee clearing racing around our clanmates, the gorse barrier shakes and Flintfang pushed his way through holding a large squirrel. He laid it on the fresh kill pile as I pick my way through the dozing cats. As I reach him his ears prick in my direction "good catch" I whisper and press my nose into his muzzle "thank you" he whispered and settled down stretching out in the warm sun. I sat beside him licking the top of his head in long gentle strokes.
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I crouch down and move forward slowly through the wet marsh. Not long Flintfang's gray pelt flashes into view, tensing my muscles I leap out of the bushes my paws outstretched landing square on top of his broad shoulders. Squawking in surprise he rolls onto his side and I stand on top of his side looking down at him purring " beat you!" He purred and gently shook me off "nice move" as meowed as

the first rays came into view "I'll see you later" I meowed sadly "I'll see you soon" Flintfang meowed and then he was gone. I sigh breathing in his scent for a couple heart beats then turn and head back up the slope to star clans hunting grounds.

Chapter Nine

[image]

I doze purring in between my mother and Flintfang with my father opposite from us. But the relaxing and peaceful setting and feeling quickly disappears as Brokenstar pads out from his den and on to the high rock. My clan mates look up and sit up, in fear. Brokenstar looks around the clearing with Amber gaze sharp as hint " we need to take over the forest!" He snarled flexing his long claws, there was a shocked gasp from the clearing as they looked up at their battled scared leader. "The whole forest?" Appledusk called from below, Brokenstar turned his broad head towards him "are you to scared, Appledusk?" The pale ginger cat shook his head and looked at his paws. I turned to look at Flintfang then I look back up at the high rock ' *what about thunder clan?' I* think pelt brushing up in alarm. "we will set new borders tomorrow before dawn." He declared and with that he jumped off the high rock and stalked back into his den, the shadows swallowing him. "I'll be back later" I whispered to Flintfang and my parents and I take off out of camp back towards star clan. But before I get there I hear fighting in thunder clan's territory. Skidding to a halt I turn and head towards that direction, peering from the long grass I see Yellowfang and an orange apprentice, who's fur gleamed like fire in the sun light. The orange apprentice disappeared into brush leaving Yellowfang alone, but soon he reappeared holding a rabbit in his jaws. "Eat" he meowed and dropped it at her paws, but something about he was different he didn't look clan born. The brush rustled again snapping me out of my thoughts and bluestar, tigerclaw and darkstripe stepped out. None of them looked happy to see the apprentice with Yellowfang. I lean forward trying to hear what they were saying but they were to far away, Darkstripe flexed his claws his Amber his started into yellowfang's he was clearly itching for a fight. Bluestar just flicked her tail and continued to talk in a low tone, after a few moments the orange apprentice nodded and walked towards Yellowfang and helped her to her paws and the five of them limped off into the brush. I trot behind them keeping my distance and follow them into their camp as bluestar called a clan meeting. Thunder clan all turn

and look at Yellowfang their fur and their shoulders rising. "Yellowfang will be staying with us, she will be treated kindly and firepaw..." '*so that's his name!' I* think ears pricking '*it fits him*' "...he will take care of her and treat her with respect." Bluestar's meowed brought me back out of my thoughts, she jumped off the rock and the clan broke apart, by the look of it most of the clan didn't look so happy. Two other apprentices bounded to firepaw one was black and the other was gray with a stripe down his back. I back out of the camp and run towards star clan's hunting grounds ' *yellofangs is part of thunder clan!*

Not an update!

Ugh so sorry I haven't updated it in a while!! I've been busy with school and other things but I decided to make another book on warriors if you could read it it would really make me happy :3 so please check it out, if this helps the first chapter is a flashback that's why it's italics for the entire chapter 😊

Thanks and my starclan light your path, all of you ❤️❤️